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Title: Biography of Aless 2

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### Chapter Five

After her ordeal with  
The Shadowform Empire  
Aless was happy to  
embrace with the idea of  
a quiet life with Drayden  
by her side. Little did  
she know that fate had  
other things in mind.  
Dialmon left the realm  
and Drayden, being his  
firekin soon followed in  
search of him. When he  
left the flame also left  
with them. Her mother  
got remarried and also  
left to return to her  
husbands home. Aless did  
not feel as though there  
was a place for her in  
this world, but she  
remained faithful to those  
she knew. Soon she was  
with her former  
guildmates and friends  
Inkari and Mave. She  
didn't fully feel as though  
it was the place for her,  
but she was safe there  
and soon became friends  
with some of the other  
members. She still could  
not for the life of her  
understand why they  
enjoyed killing as much as  
they did, and she would  
spend much of her time  
in her own house reading  
and learning. It was Mave  
that suggested that she  
further research what  
else lied out there. She  
could not understand why  
he did not want her  
there... later she would.

### Chapter Six

One night after going to

Poet's Garden with some friends, Alessandra came home to find her home a charred mess. Alessandra stood outside her house looking at the charred remains and tears streamed down her face. What had she done to deserve this? She looked to the tower behind her and once again her heart ached for her friends that were no longer there. She gathered what few items had been unscathed from the fire and made her way from Cove. She felt as though someone was watching her, but as she looked about she saw no one. She no longer felt her heart was here. She wished to follow her mother's way with the Druids, but they too had left the realm... She sighed to herself and wondered where she could go...

After much wandering she decided to go to visit her good friends Cat and Poet... Certainly they would have some advice for her. When she arrived she was saddened to find they were not there, but there was one person there. Vaen Swiftar. Although she had not personally met him, his name was one that was on many of the Order's soldiers' lips. She smiled politely and introduced herself. He asked her how it was that she, a former follower of the virtues, had ended up with the Dark Order. She told him how she had followed her friends loyally, but now most of them had disappeared, and she felt

lost. Lies and deceit was not something she knew, and she felt that there was much of it brewing underground in Dark Cove, although she had no proof of that. The burning of her house had made sure of that...

Vaen asked her what her plans were for now and Alessandra told him she was not sure. She had lost so much and was looking for peace. It was then Vaen told her about the Legion of Justice, and how she could find the peace she sought there. After hearing this, Alessandra knew that this was where she longed to be and accepted Vaen's offer to join his Legion.

## Chapter Seven

Alessandra was quite content within the Legion of Justice. It had been a rough few months, with the leader Vaen being thrown into the abyss, and now returning. She was suddenly at peace, something she had not been in a long time. One night she received a message and though the handwriting was familiar she did not know who it was. It simply said "Come to the Garden." She hoped that there was not more trouble with the skulls. She suited up and recalled to the garden. She stabled her mount and went upstairs to the roof and looked around.

She suddenly noticed someone and her eyes widened. Could it be?? He looked up at her and smiled "Well hello there m'dear. Are you going to just stand there and not

say hello?" Alessandra shook her head in disbelief and ran over and threw her arms around Drayden. She could not believe he had returned. Just as quickly she let go and backed up and looked around the room sheepishly. Drayden laughed softly and shook his head. They sat and talked until the stars were growing dim and there were the faint streaks of sun in the east. They said their goodbyes with the promise of many more days ahead of them...

## Chapter 8 Friends Return

Drayden had returned and he was intent on rebuilding all that he had lost, and although he asked Alessandra to join him, she felt that her place remained within the Legion. Time had changed them, and their paths had changed. Their friendship remained, and would forevermore. Alessandra often returned to Ilshenar, and wondered if she would ever find the love that she so truly desired. There had been one that she had loved and as much as she tried to forget him, he was always there within her heart. She had tried to place him out of her heart, but each time she did just as quickly he returned. Sometimes just a sound of the wind blowing through the trees or when she ventured to Nujel'm the thoughts of them spending time there together. She had wandered the streets of Nujel'm many days, before she had an idea that she

took to Vaen. Why couldn't they control the city and bring it back to its former glory. It would be something she could do. She knew that she could. When she approached Vaen he seemed interested and began contacting the proper officials. It was during this time that another friend returned from a long journey. Lord Mave Gerhart... he had been one of Tiggareus' best friends and had stood beside her in Dark Cove. It was him that had urged her to leave, and it was him that had stayed behind. He returned and upon his arrival they immediately renewed their friendship, often hunting together and spending time catching up on the past. Alessandra enjoyed the time they spent together and when he showed interest in joining the Legion she immediately went to the council and told them of him and his bravery. It did not take much convincing, as they remembered him also from his time within the Dark Order. Alessandra was very happy, for again, her friend would be at her side.